

Figuring

Ginger couldn't help feeling uneasy.

But that was her.

*O wasn't it?*

"G being G!" sneers Brick to her face back then.

Peacemaker Harsley donates his usual "Now-now."

Wren, always anxious, wants to cut to the chase.

"I never understood that. People say it and other fancy expressions here and I..."

*Perpetually Puzzled Pam!*

"Uh huh? Stay with that lack of thought!"  
Ginger again.

*Now-nows* rain from elsewhere.

Professor Charlie, who never talks  
whispers that Mrs Oak shouldn't have  
have brought in this new person:  
"A moron of indeterminate sex!"

"You finally encapsulate the group's  
feeling!"

We laugh. Our pharmacist said it.